

INTRODUCING THE  
**NISSAN ROGUE**  
A Whole New Crossover From Nissan



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# HEROES

## CHAPTER 65 NORMAL LIVES

To escape the ever-watching eyes of The Company, Noah Bennet decided to move his family from Odessa, Texas to sunny California. But little did he know that his past would once again threaten his plans for a better future.



SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA,  
THREE MONTHS AGO...



I KNOW WE  
CAN'T WAIT TO  
GET TO OUR NEW  
HOME IN SUNNY  
CALIFORNIA...

BUT  
MR. MUGGLES  
HAS A THREE STATE  
DRIVING LIMIT. HE IS  
PUTTING HIS LITTLE  
PAW DOWN AND  
I CAN'T SAY I  
BLAME HIM!



THESE TWO  
GUYS WERE ALL  
MANGLED...



"EVEN THEIR BONES. TWISTED LIKE CRAZY STRAWS.  
AS IF THEY GREW THAT WAY THEIR WHOLE LIFE."



BUT WE HAVE MUG SHOTS OF THESE GUYS.  
THEY'RE MUSCLE FOR THE LOCAL BOOKIES.  
NO DEFORMITIES. SOMETHING TURNED THEM  
INSIDE OUT. WHAT COULD DO THAT?

THE  
CORONER  
CAN'T EXPLAIN  
IT. AND THIS IS  
THE SECOND  
CASE THIS  
MONTH.

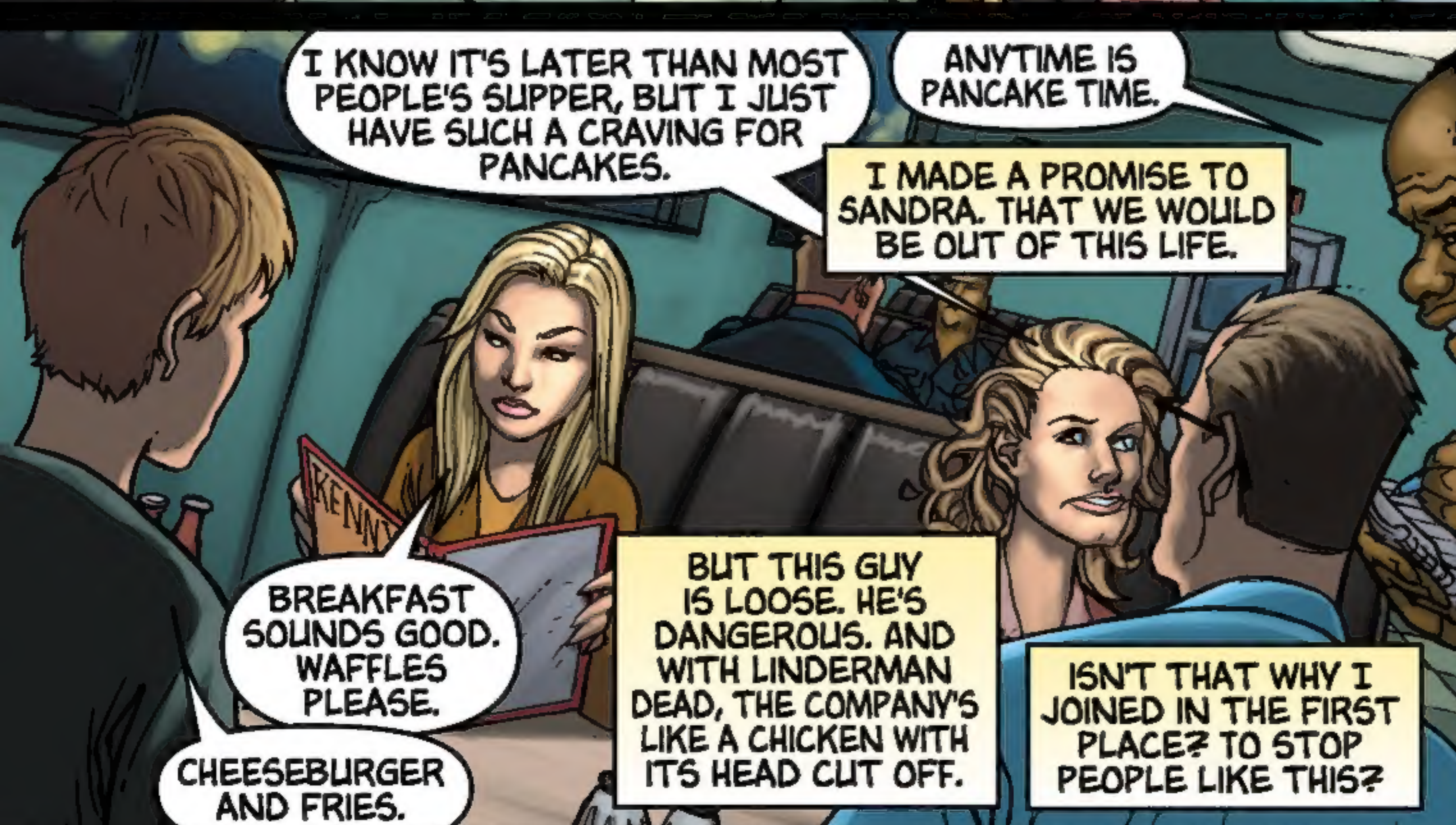
HOLD THAT  
THOUGHT, CINDY.  
CUSTOMERS.

THIS SHOULD HAVE NEVER HAPPENED.  
IT'S *HIM*. ONE OF MY EARLY CASES.  
I TOLD THEM HE WAS UNSTABLE.

HELLO FOLKS.  
WHAT CAN I  
GET FOR YOU  
TONIGHT?

BUT NO ONE  
LISTENED. AND NOW  
HE'S *KILLING*.

JUST LIKE I SAID HE WOULD.



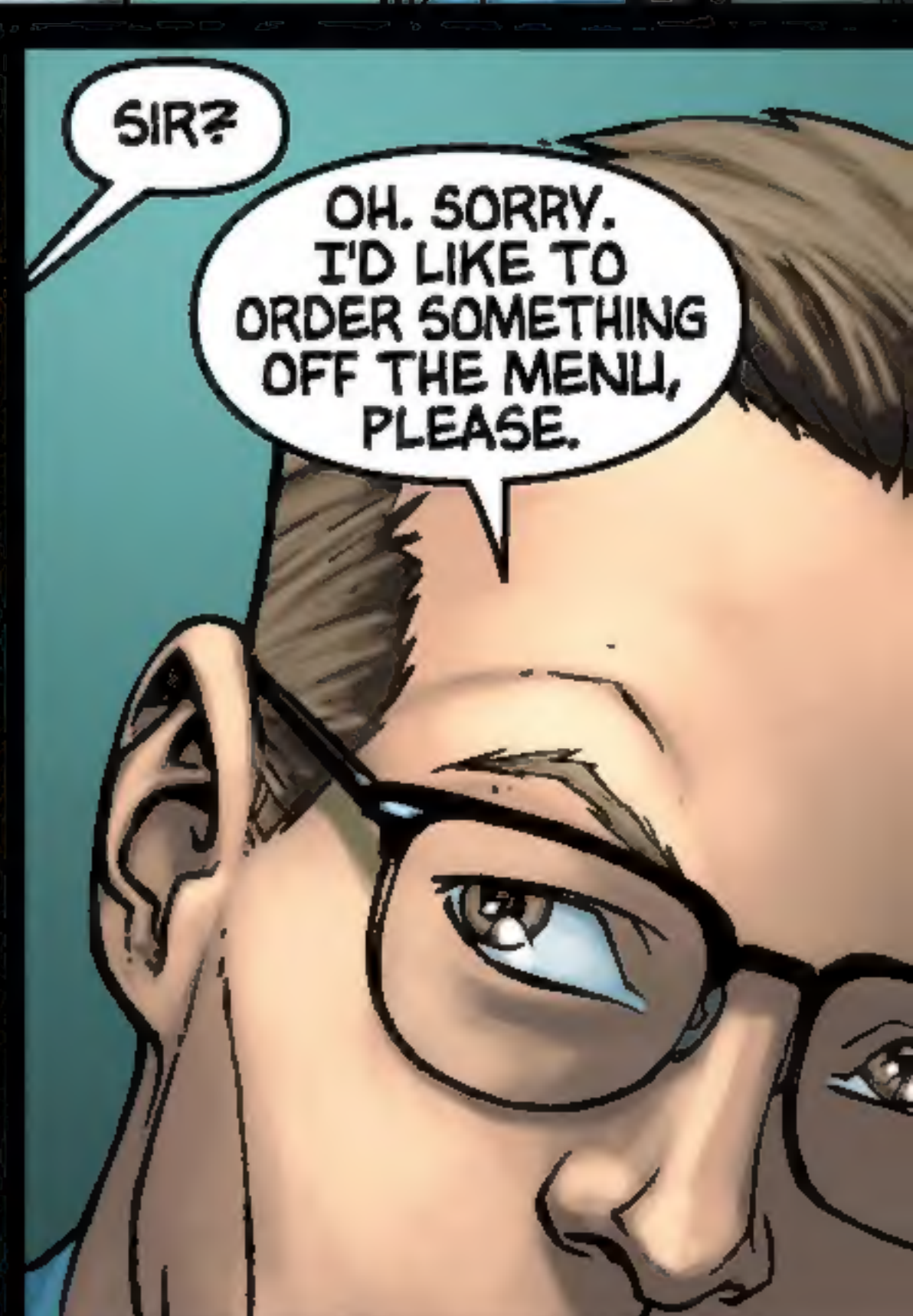
I KNOW IT'S LATER THAN MOST  
PEOPLE'S SUPPER, BUT I JUST  
HAVE SUCH A CRAVING FOR  
PANCAKES.

ANYTIME IS  
PANCAKE TIME.

I MADE A PROMISE TO  
SANDRA. THAT WE WOULD  
BE OUT OF THIS LIFE.

BUT THIS GUY  
IS LOOSE. HE'S  
DANGEROUS. AND  
WITH LINDERMAN  
DEAD, THE COMPANY'S  
LIKE A CHICKEN WITH  
ITS HEAD CUT OFF.

ISN'T THAT WHY I  
JOINED IN THE FIRST  
PLACE? TO STOP  
PEOPLE LIKE THIS?



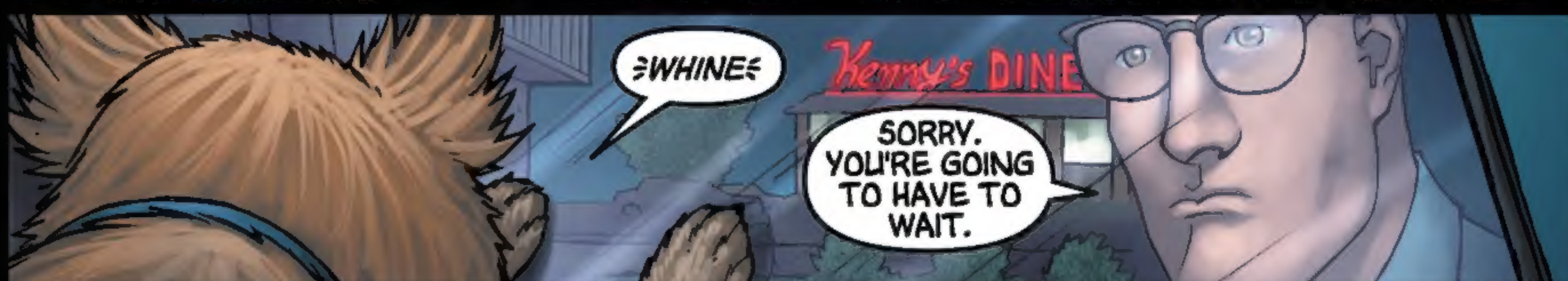
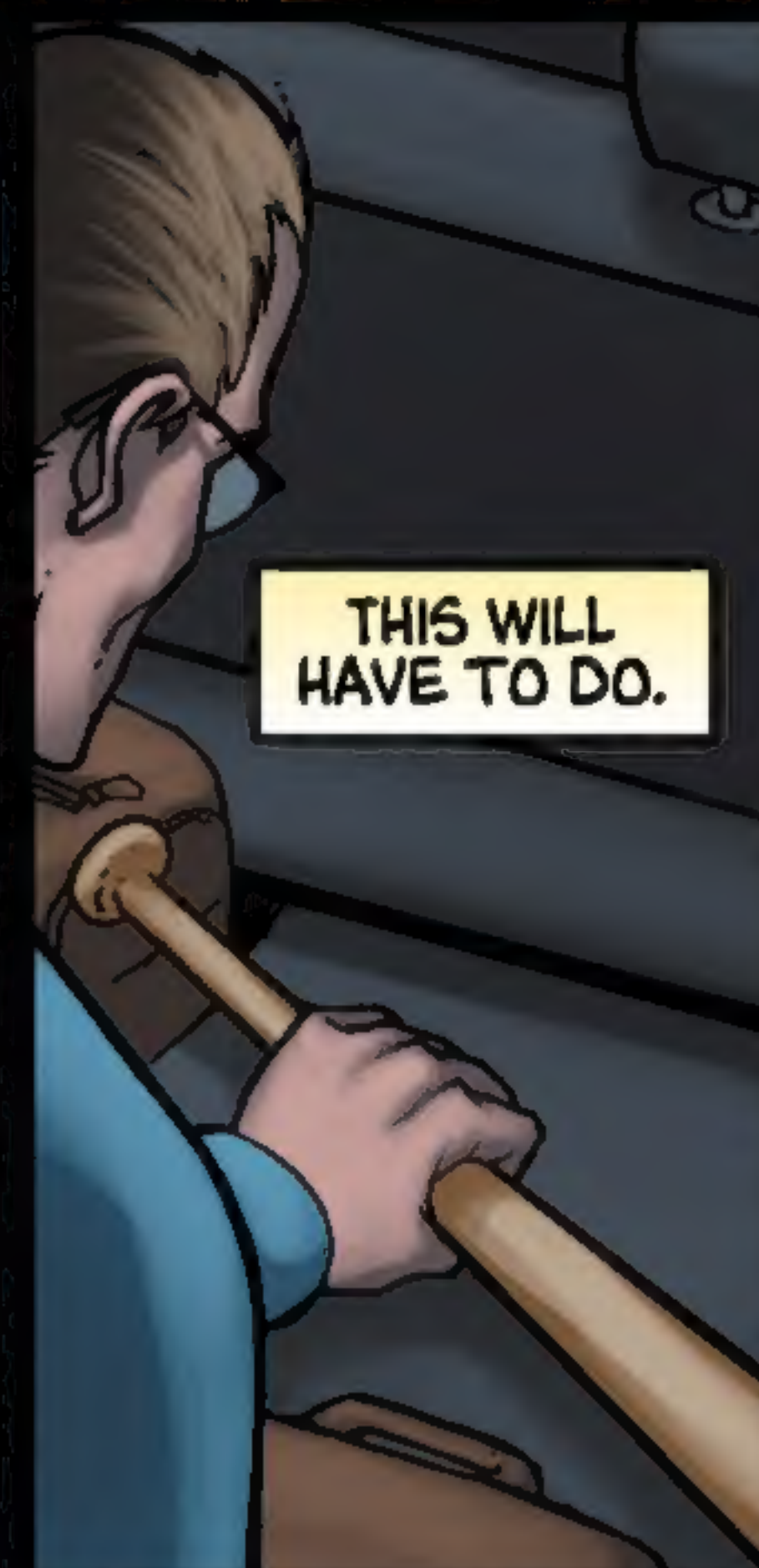
SIR?

OH. SORRY.  
I'D LIKE TO  
ORDER SOMETHING  
OFF THE MENU,  
PLEASE.

BREAKFAST  
SOUNDS GOOD.  
WAFFLES  
PLEASE.

CHEESEBURGER  
AND FRIES.







WANT  
SOME COFFEE,  
FELLA?

THE DINER DREGS AT THE MIDNIGHT HOUR. ANTI-SOCIAL ENOUGH  
TO AVOID THE DAY. BUT LONELY ENOUGH TO COME OUT AT NIGHT..

NO THANKS.  
JUST LOOKING FOR  
A FRIEND.

HE MUST HAVE  
GONE OUT BACK.

EVENING, MARCUS.  
FIGURES YOU'D BE OUT  
HERE WITH THE  
TRASH.

HUH, I KNOW  
YOU? WEREN'T  
YOU JUST HERE  
WITH YOUR  
FAMILY?

I WAS. BUT  
YOU AND I MET  
ONCE BEFORE.  
A FEW YEARS  
AGO.

DID WE? GUESS MY MEMORY  
ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE.  
OLD AGE AN' ALL.

FORTUNATELY MARCUS  
DOESN'T KNOW THAT  
HIS MEMORY LOSS IS  
ACTUALLY A RESULT OF  
"UNNATURAL CAUSES."

YOUR AGE  
ISN'T AN EXCUSE  
TO HURT PEOPLE  
THE WAY YOU DO.

AH, I SEE  
WHAT THIS IS  
ABOUT. YOU  
GOT MY NUMBER,  
DON'T YOU?  
WHAT CAN  
I SAY...

...I'VE GOT AN  
ATTITUDE. GET ON MY  
BAD SIDE, I'LL DO WHAT  
I WANT TO YA.

I'VE BEEN TRYING NOT  
TO GET INVOLVED WITH  
PEOPLE LIKE YOU. I  
WANT TO START A  
NEW LIFE. BUT I CAN'T  
LET YOU GET AWAY  
WITH WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING.

HEH, YOU'RE  
COMING AFTER  
THE WRONG OLD  
MAN.

'CAUSE YOU  
CAN'T STOP  
ME.

BULLETS.  
KNIVES. FISTS.  
I CRUMPLE 'EM  
BEFORE THEY  
DO ME ANY  
HARM.

**KRUNCH**

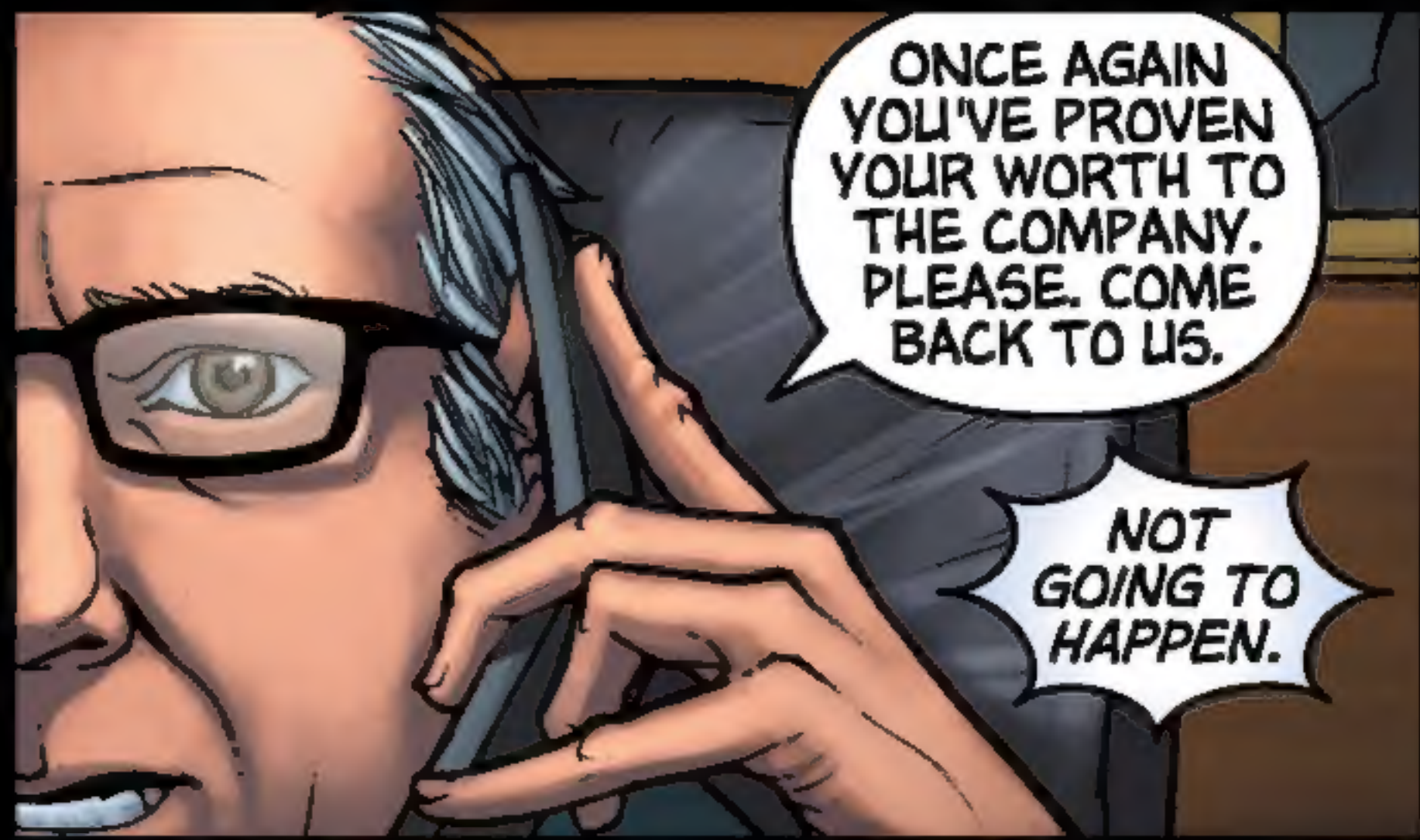






NOAH, WE'VE BEEN  
LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR  
YOU. THANK GOODNESS  
YOU'VE CALLED.

THIS ISN'T A  
FRIENDLY CHAT.  
OLD MARCUS HAS BEEN  
GETTING INTO TROUBLE.  
TRACE THIS CALL.  
YOU'LL FIND HIM IN A  
DUMPSTER BEHIND  
THE DINER.



ONCE AGAIN  
YOU'VE PROVEN  
YOUR WORTH TO  
THE COMPANY.  
PLEASE. COME  
BACK TO US.

NOT  
GOING TO  
HAPPEN.



WHAT WE DO DEFINES  
YOU, NOAH. WE NEED YOU.  
YOUR INSTINCTS ARE TELLING  
YOU THE SAME.

MY INSTINCTS  
JUST DID YOU A FAVOR.  
NOTHING MORE.

ALRIGHT,  
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.  
WE'LL FIND YOU  
SOON ENOUGH.

NO. YOU  
WON'T.



THEY WON'T FIND ME UNTIL I WANT TO  
BE FOUND. NOT A MOMENT SOONER...



G'NIGHT,  
HONEY.

GOODNIGHT...

...BECAUSE THE DAY I'M  
CAUGHT BY THE COMPANY,  
IT'LL BE ON MY OWN TERMS.



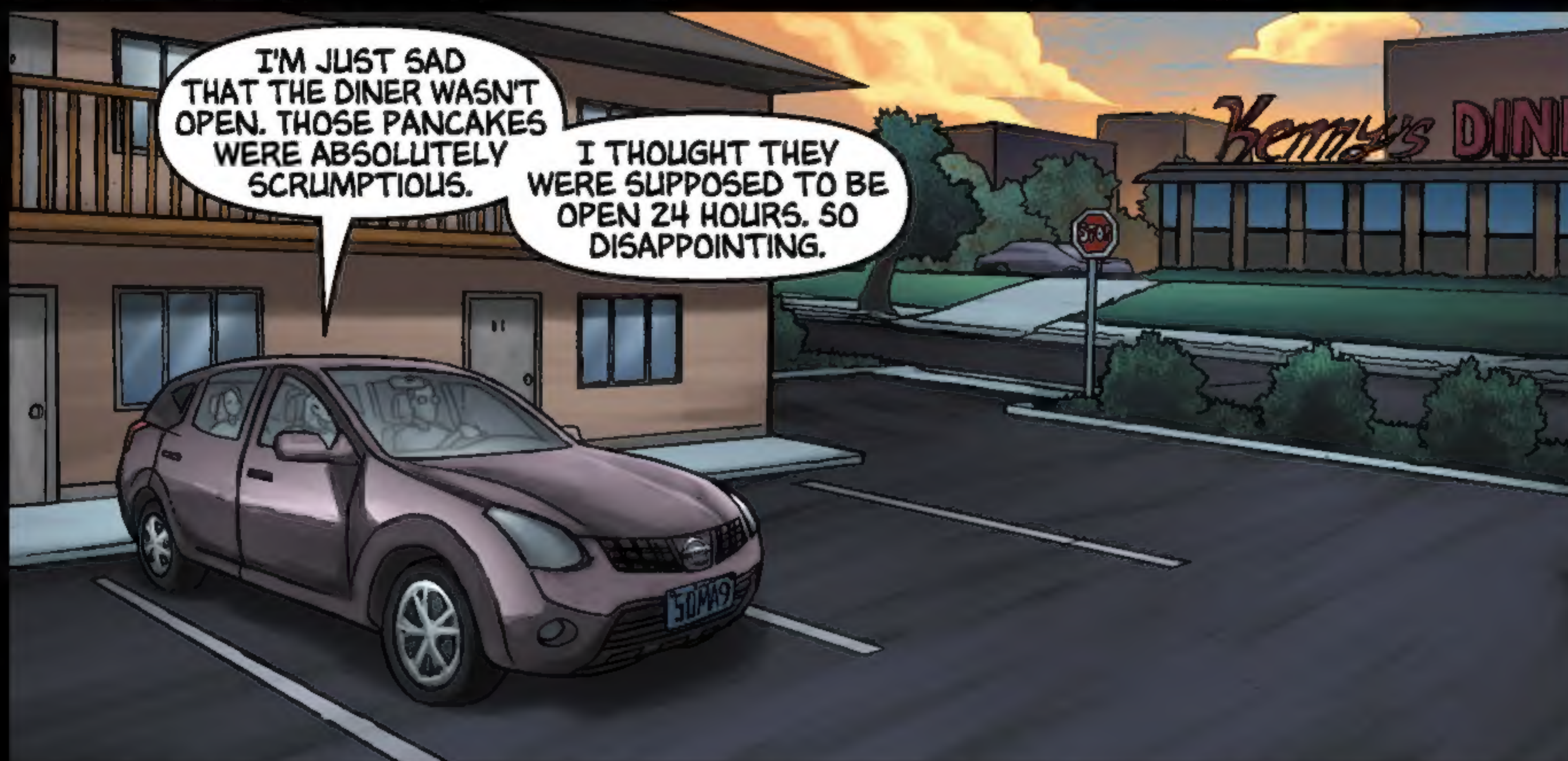


ANYONE NEEDS TO USE THE BATHROOM, IT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE NOW.



I KNOW LIFE HAS BEEN CRAZY THE LAST FEW MONTHS. BUT THIS IS LIKE OUR SECOND CHANCE.

IT'S WONDERFUL TO GET A NEW START.



I'M JUST SAD THAT THE DINER WASN'T OPEN. THOSE PANCAKES WERE ABSOLUTELY SCRUMPTIOUS.

I THOUGHT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE OPEN 24 HOURS. SO DISAPPOINTING.

# NORMAL LIVES

CHRISTOPHER ZATTA & CHUCK KIM *Story* MICAH GUNNELL *Pencils*

MARK ROSLAN JOHN STARR COMICRAFT An ASPEN M.I.T. *Digital Inks Colors Lettering Production*

HEY, WHERE'S MY BAT?



*The End*